

Harvestend - September :

Brundovar, the Ironhide

Keeper

Harvestend is the Hallowmere name for the month of September.

It is the ninth month of the year, when the fullness of summer begins to give way to the first signs of decline. Fields stand heavy with grain, orchards bend beneath fruit, and storehouses begin to fill. The world has not yet entered the cold, but the people of Hallowmere know it is coming.

Harvestend is associated with Brundovar, the Ironhide Keeper.

Brundovar is the deity of harvest, endurance, stored strength, household protection, preparation, and the guarding of what has been earned. He is not a god of battle for battle's sake, nor a god of wild abundance. His strength is steadier than that. He belongs to full granaries, reinforced doors, repaired tools, thick walls, and the quiet discipline of people who know survival depends on preparation.

In Hallowmere, Harvestend is often seen as a month of gathering and hardening. Crops are brought in. Tools are mended. Roofs are checked. Gates are strengthened. Families count what they have, what they lack, and what must be protected before the colder months arrive.

Those who honor Brundovar during Harvestend may leave offerings in storehouses, barns, hearth rooms, or beside the main door of a home. These offerings are usually practical: a bundle of grain, a strip of cured hide, a small iron nail, a sealed jar, or the first loaf baked from newly gathered flour. In some regions, families press a hand to the doorframe and speak a quiet promise to keep the household standing.

Harvestend is also a month of responsibility. The land has given what it can, but it must now be preserved. Waste is frowned upon. Broken tools are repaired rather than discarded. Food is stored with care. Oaths made to family, village, order, or kin are remembered more seriously as the year turns toward darker days.

Brundovar's strength is not loud. It is the strength of something that does not break easily. The thick hide. The locked storehouse. The steady hand. The old beam that holds through storm and snow. His presence is felt wherever people prepare not only to survive, but to protect what others will depend on.

Harvestend reminds the people of Hallowmere that abundance means little if it is not guarded. The field may feed the body, but discipline carries the household through the dark.

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